

R U T H.⁸

A

SACRED ORATORIO.

THE FIFTH EDITION.



L O N D O N:

Printed for the BENEFIT of the LOCK-HOSPITAL,

MDCCLXXVIII.

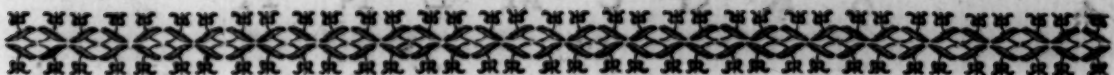
R. U. T. H.

SACRED ORATORIO.

THE FIFTH EDITION.



LONDON:
Printed for the Director of the LOCK-HOSPITAL.
MDCCXXXVII.



A R G U M E N T.

THE Design of the Book of RUTH, from whence this ORATORIO is compiled, is, (1.) To lead to Providence, to shew us how conversant it is about our private Concerns, and to teach us in them all to have an Eye to it, acknowledging GOD in all our Ways, and in all Events that are concerning us. See 1 Sam. ii. 7, 8. Psalm cxiii. 7, 8, 9. (2) To lead to CHIRST, who descended from RUTH, Part of whose Genealogy concludes this Book, from whence it is fetched into Matt. i. And in the Conversion of RUTH the MOABITESS, and the bringing of her into the Pedegree of the MESSIAH, we have a Type of the Calling of the GENTILES in due Time into the Fellowship of CHRIST JESUS our LORD. The Afflictions of NAOMI and RUTH we have an Account of Chap. i. Instances of their Industry and Humility, Chap. ii. The bringing them into Alliance with BOAZ, Chap. iii. and their happy Settlement thereby, Chap. iv. And let us remember the Scene is laid in BETHLEHEM, the City where our REDEEMER was born.

ELIMELECH, a Man of BETHLEHEM-JUDAH, left his Home by reason of a Famine, and with his Wife NAOMI, and his two Sons MAHLON and CHILION, came into the Land of MOAB to find Subsistence. Here ELIMELECH died, leaving NAOMI his Widow and his two Sons.

MAHLON and CHILION, married two MOABITISH Women; the Name of the one was ORPAH, the other RUTH, whose History is the chief Subject of the Book which bears her Name.

After some Years MAHLON and CHILION died, and NAOMI hearing that Plenty was again restored to the Land of ISRAEL, determines to leave MOAB and return home: This she mentions to her Daughters-in-law; one of which, ORPAH, after having accompanied her part of the Way, turns back to the Country and Idol-gods of MOAB. But RUTH, having become a true Convert to the GOD of ISRAEL, determines to cleave to Him, therefore leaves MOAB and accompanies NAOMI home.

Upon NAOMI's Arrival at BETHLEHEM, the People of the City were surpris'd at the Poverty and Wretchedness of her Appearance, which is represented in the most affecting Terms, RUTH, Chap. i. 19, 20, 21.

RUTH, in order to support herself and NAOMI, proposes going to glean in the Harvest-field with the other poor People, and happens to go into a Part of a Field belonging to BOAZ, a Man of great Wealth and of the Kindred of ELIMELECH, NAOMI's late Husband.

BOAZ seeing RUTH, inquires who she is, and hearing that she was the Damsel that accompanied NAOMI out of the Land of MOAB, shews her particular Kindness, and orders all his People to do the same. The Reason of which was, the heroic Piety RUTH had shewn in leaving her Country, her Gods and her Kindred, that she might improve her unfeigned Attachment to the Worship of the true GOD, and exert her filial Duty to poor distressed NAOMI.

RUTH, on her Return home to NAOMI in the Evening, recounts the Transactions of the Day, and, amongst the rest, what had passed between her and BOAZ.

Encouraged

Encouraged by what RUTH related, NAOMI instructs RUTH to ask of BOAZ the Kinsman's Part, which, by the Law of ISRAEL, was for the next surviving Kinsman to marry the Widow, and possess the Land of him who had died, and had left no Children to inherit his Patrimony : That the Issue of such Marriage might keep up the Name and Family of the Deceased, and have the Land as Heirs to the first Possessor ; that so, as the Expression was, His Name might not be put out of ISRAEL. BOAZ, on the Mention of it, is pleased with the Proposal, but says, " There is a Kinsman nearer than I, but if he " will not do the Part of a Kinsman to thee, then I will."

BOAZ goes the next Day to the Gate of the City, and calls upon the next Kinsman to marry RUTH, and to redeem the Land of her late Husband ; but he, having a Wife and Children of his own, refuses : Upon which, BOAZ, having the Kinsman's Right devolved upon him, marries RUTH, redeems the Land, and thus becomes one of the Progenitors of the REDEEMER OF ISRAEL ; for by RUTH he had OBEYED the Father of JESSE, the Father of DAVID, of whom in the Fullness of Time CHRIST came.





PERSONS.

BOAZ,

RUTH,

PROPHET,

NAOMI,

ASAPH,

ORPAH,

MAHLON'S KINSMAN,

REAPERS,

PRIESTS and PEOPLE of

ISRAELITISH WOMEN,

ISRAEL and MOAB

MOABITISH WOMEN.



R U T H.

A

SACRED ORATORIO.

P A R T I.

S C E N E I.

A Plain in MOAB near NAOMI's Vineyard.

A I R.

MOABITISH } *EE the Shades of Darknes fly :*
MAN. } *O'er the ruddy Eastern Sky,*
 S Purpled with Roses newly-born,
 Aurora op'es the Gates of Morn.

R E C I T A T I V E.

So fair a Dawn portends,—e'er long the Sun
Shall with uncommon Splendors gild
The festal Wreaths of CHEMOSH :—Rites, to which
This Day is sacred.—But—Alas ? what Sound
Of solemn Woe assaults my Ear ?—The Strain
Breathes from NAOMI's Vineyard ; and, behold !
In fable Weeds, upon the grief-worn Matron,
The widow'd Daughters mournfully attend ;
And, this Way—weeping—their slow Footsteps bend.

S C E N E II.

Slow and solemn March.

NAOMI, RUTH, ORPAH, MOABITISH WOMAN.

R E C I T A T I V E.

NAOMI. Thus have we duly paid the Funeral Rites
 To my departed Sons ! Ah ! lost too early !
 E'er Manhood's Course was well begun,
 They with their Fathers sleep.
 Insatiate Death ! thy unrelenting Hand
 Destroying all our Joys
 Me and my Daughters hath beguil'd ;
 They have no Husband now :—and I—no Child.

Mo. WOM. NAOMI, dry those Tears :—the tender Love,
 Which RUTH and ORPAH bore thy Sons, shall now
 Live, all transferr'd to thee : Still blest in them,
 Dwell here a happy Mother.—

NAOMI. —RUTH and ORPAH.
 Still claim my warmest Love :—but ev'ry Bond
 That tied me to this Land is now dissolv'd.
 Farewell ! I go to JUDAH : ISRAEL's Land
 And ISRAEL's God possesseth all my Heart.

R E C I T A T I V E *accompanied.*

RUTH. And will my Mother leave me ? Ah, revoke
 Those hasty Words, which call again my Tears
 Late shed o'er MAHLON's Tomb.—Since Death's cold Hand
 Hath seiz'd my MAHLON, in his Mother's Face,
 Still his lov'd Form I see,
 And my Affection centers all in thee.

NAOMI. Urge me no more, my Child : I must depart :
 Instant I quit this Clime,—to find in JUDAH
 A calm Retreat for my declining Age.

ORPAH. Farewell, receive this last Embrace.
 Adieu.—

ORPAH. Farewell, dear Parent of my CHILION,
 While ORPAH's Mem'ry lasts, oft shall it dwell
 On thy lov'd Image.—NoAMI, farewell !

A I R.

*Preserve thy Faith untainted :
Think o'er our long Affection ;
Sometimes, with kind Reflection
Bestow one Thought on me.*

*Here thy Idea's painted
So strong, by Mem'ry's Art,
That I (when talking to my Heart)
Shall dream I talk with thee.*

Da Capo.

R E C I T A T I V E accompanied.

NAOMI. Blessings attend thy Steps.—And now, my RUTH,
Tho' last, not least in Love!—come to my Arms :
What would'st thou say?—Why with that Look of Sorrow,
And Tendernefs excessive, dost thou press
My Hand in thine—and hold it to thy Bosom?
What would my Child?—Why, with that fixt Attention
Still dwell thine Eyes on mine?—then, with a Sigh,
You seem to go—then, on a sudden, stop!—
Now, slow retreat,—and now, with eager Pace
Return—and, speechless, weep in fond Embrace.

A I R.

*But Tears, like thine, speak to my Sense :
I feel their Force,—their Tale attend.
Oh! how much more than Eloquence,
Such Silence makes me comprehend?
Love so refin'd—so void of Art,
In animated Looks display'd,
Sends Nature's Language to the Heart,
Nor asks, of Words, the feeble Aid.*

Da Capo.

RUTH. Stay! By these Tears,—and by this dear Embrace,
Let me conjure thee grant me one Request.

NAOMI. Give me to know thy Suit.—

RUTH. —Where e'er thou goest,

Permit thy RUTH attend thee—

NAOMI. —No, my Child,

Still dwell in MOAB; hap'ly some brath Youth
Here, by thy Virtues won, shall calm thy Sorrows,
And teach thee to forget NAOMI.—

C

R E C I -

R E C I T A T I V E *accompanied.*

RUTH.

—Never!

Spite of thy Frowns, tho' often-times chid back,
 Still the Companion of thy Toil, I'll follow—
 Never, till now, undutiful :—I feel
 Something impelling me to Disobedience,
 sure, 'tis from Heav'n !
 Else whence this melting Heart ! this tender Sorrow !
 These busy Tumults of the expanding Soul
 Rap't into dark Futurity !—I see
 Some mighty Purpose—in the Womb of Time,
 Big with Benevolence ! with Peace ! with Glory !
 And I myself one feeble Instrument,
 By whom, this comprehensive Blessing springs !
 Deriv'd—Thro' Poets !—Sages !—Prophets !—Kings !

A I R.

*Motives, as yet unfelt, unknown,
 Too strong for human Language grown,
 Possess my Soul, and fill my Heart :
 They warn me—We must never part.*

*Never so dear to those fond Eyes,
 My best of Mothers didst thou shine !
 One Way with thine my Journey lies,
 Thy People and thy Gods are mine,*

Da Capo.

S C E N E III.

Manent NAOMI, RUTH, ORPAH—*To them,* PRIEST OF CHEMOSH, and Attendants in Procession.

C H O R U S.

CHEMOSH calls ! awake your Measures,
 Hail the Day with new-born Pleasures ;
 Cast Odours round, the Air perfuming,
 Gather the various Fruitage blooming ;
 Come, Musick ! gloomy Care beguiling,
 Come, Jollity, for ever smiling ;
 Come ev'ry Joy, that's worth possessing,
 With Love and Wine to crown the Blessing.
 CHEMOSH our Mirth and Songs approves ;
 These are the Rites that CHEMOSH loves.

Da Capo.

R E C I T A T I V E.

PRIEST of } See ! the radiant Lamp of Day
 CHEMOSH. } Hath upward climb'd his Matin Way.
 And will seat his Lustre soon
 On his highest Point of Noon,
 Driving the devious Clouds along.
 Mean time—Welcome Mirth and Song.

A I R.

*Sons of Sorrow, Sons of Care,
 Worn with Grief and Heart-felt Woe,
 Hence !—to other Gods repair,—
 CHEMOSH scorns such Worship,—go !
 Hence, ye Prophane, who faint with Fear,
 Heave the Sigh, and drop the Tear.*

*But come, ye filken Sons of Joy !
 Who, made by Nature's Lessons wise,
 In Pleasures Task your Hours employ,
 And to the Graces sacrifice.
 Come ! be crown'd with fresh Delights,
 Such are welcome to these Rites.*

Da Capo.

R E C I T A T I V E.

RUTH. How am I chang'd !—My Heart enlarg'd abhors
 The Rites infernal !—can'st thou, ORPAH, bend
 Thy Knee to Gods, who spurn at sorrowing Virtue,
 And hold out Pleasure, as the Sov'reign Good ?

ORPAH. Let me ask rather,—dost thou, RUTH, affect
 More Wisdom than thy Fathers ? what they honour'd
 ORPAH shall honour still—

RUTH. —There must be Times,
 When o'er the op'ning Soul Heav'n pours new Light,
 Prompting a Change.—Else Error, once possess'd,
 Would fix her Throne eternal—

ORPAH. —RUTH, adieu !
 I must not hear—

RUTH. —Let Duty then prevail..

ORPAH. When CHEMOSH calls, all other Duties fail.

D U E T T O.

ORPAH and RUTH.

ORPAH. Filial Duty must give Way,
 When these Rites command my Stay.

RUTH. *Filial Duty points the Way,
To J E H O V A H's brighter Day.*

Both. { *Farewel !
Farewel !*

{ RUTH. *I leave thy Idols dark Abode.*

{ ORPAH. *Ab ! leave not MOAB's bright Abode.*

{ RUTH. *To pay my Vows to ISRAEL's GOD.*

{ ORPAH. *Stay in this Land, nor quit thy GOD.*

ORPAH. *Self-banish'd ! whither wilt thou fly ?
In whose Protection dwell ?*

RUTH. *The God of Gods protecting Eye,
Shall guide and fix me well.*

Da Capo.

[Exeunt RUTH and NAOMI.]

S C E N E IV.

ORPAH, PRIEST of CHEMOSH, MOABITES, and Attendants.

R E C I T A T I V E.

MOABITISH { *Thrice welcome ! ORPAH !—now more dear than ever !*

WOMAN. { *Tho' by thy Friends abandon'd, join our Train,
And sweet Oblivion soon shall sooth each Pain.*

PRIEST of { *That Plenty crowns each Mountain's Brow,*

CHEMOSH. { *And waves along the fertile Plain :*

CHEMOSH, the Gift is thine,—for thou
Hast deck'd our Fields with golden Grain.

That clust'ring Vines ascend our Trees,
Which with the purple Vintage shine ;

(Wafting Perfume in ev'ry Breeze)

Thine is the Gift,—the Praise be thine.

C H O R U S.

*Pleasures flow in, on swelling Tides :
Oh ! seize the Joys, the God provides,
Vainly—we Songs of Praise employ :
They praise the best, who best enjoy.*

To Bliss without Controul,

The smiling God invites :

He crowns the mantling Bowl

And Board with new Delights.

Exeunt

P A R T II.

SCENE I.

BETHLEHEM.

Morning. BOAZ and REAPERS.

RECITATIVE.

BOAZ.  WELCOME, my Friends and Brethren ! See the Sun
Hath left his Sea-green Bed, and lifts his Head,
With Glories beaming round, above the Hills ;
Haste to the Harvest-Field.

A I R.

1 REAPER. *With chearful Hearts
And willing Hands,
Away to the Fields and the Harvest Lands.*

2 REAPER. *And the Way all along
We'll beguile with a Song :
Then strike up the Tabor, and join the glad Throng.*

C H O R U S.

*With chearful Hearts
And willing Hands,
Away to the Fields and the Harvest Lands.*

SCENE II.

NAOMI and RUTH.

RECITATIVE.

RUTH. The Harvest is begun, why stay I here
Idle to Day ? Let me, I pray thee, go,
And glean in yonder Field. If Grace I find
Before the Man, he may compassionate
A helpless Stranger, and permit my Stay
Among the Reapers. With my Bosom full,
At Night I shall return. Thus may the Wants
Which patiently we suffer be relieved.

A I R

A I R.

NAOMI. *Go, my RUTH, the Pattern fairest
Of Fidelity and Love :
Justly valued as the dearest
Gift bestow'd from Heav'n above.*

*As the Cloud my Tears shall vanish,
Thou my kind Support and Friend :
Every Care and Fear I'll banish,
Peace shall be our latter End.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

RUTH. Glad to my Work I hasten, nor regard
The Toil. Thy Love will be my rich Reward.

S C E N E III.

C O R N F I E L D S.

BOAZ at Noon goes to the REAPERS.

R E C I T A T I V E.

BOAZ. Well have ye wrought to Day.
But tell me, Friend, Whose Damsel yonder gleans ?

OVERSEER of the } Sire, thou hast heard,
REAPERS. } From MOAB's Land NAOMI is return'd,
And with her, drawn by Ties of filial Love,
A Daughter came, admir'd of all who heard
The tender Tale. This Damsel is the Daughter.

[REAPERS retire.]

BOAZ and RUTH remain.

BOAZ. Welcome, my Daughter, go not hence away,
My Field is open to thee, tarry here ;
Follow my Maidens, o'er the Furrows glean.
Fear not, in Charge 'tis given that the Reapers
May not molest thee. And when thou art thirsty,
Go to my Vessels, draw and slack thy Thirst.

A I R.

A I R.

RUTH.

*O'erwhelm'd with the pleasing Surprise,
My Bosom with Gratitude glows :
I'll bless the kind Hand which supplies
My Wants, and such Favour bestows.*

*J E H O V A H on High shall repay
All such as the Needy regard.
He guided me hither to Day,
And soon will thy Bounty reward.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

BOAZ.

*Cease now thy Toil, and from the scorching Sun
Retire, beneath that beachen Canopy
Extended wide. My Reapers there enjoy
Short Rest and sweet Repast. The tufted Grass
Affords a welcome Sofa: and around,
Abundance without Luxury adorns
The verdant Table. Take my parched Corn,
And dip thy Morsel in the cooling Bowl.*

Exit.

S C E N E IV.

REAPERS at Dinner.

R E C I T A T I V E.

OVERSEER. *Amidst these Shades, where from the sultry Beams
Of Mid-day Sun we rest, and the cool Bower
Fann'd by soft Zephyrs yields a sweet Retreat,
E're yet our Labour calls us to the Field,
Let's end our rural Feast with Harmony :
Who most excells shall cheer us with a Song.*

R E C I T A T I V E *accompanied.*

ASAPH *is fam'd for Melody and Voice ;
Sweetly I heard him sing in ARNON's Vale,
Near JORDAN's rapid Stream, as on our Forks
We rested, while the new-mown Hay breath'd Fragrance,
And feather'd Songsters warbled on the Bough :
Warbled—till by his softly-swellling Notes
Struck dumb, they silent listen'd to the Song.*

A I R.

*Hail Liberty! hail balmy Peace!
Our wonted Joys restore :
At thy Return our Sorrows cease,
And JUDAH mourns no more.*

*See the blest Change! The verdant Fields
New cloth'd with Herds appear ;
The golden Grain the Harvest yields ;
Rich Grapes the Vineyards bear.*

S C E N E V.

E V E N I N G.

R E C I T A T I V E.

OVERSEER. The western Sun begins to hide his Head
Behind the Mountains ; and the gilded Spires
Of yon bright Tow'rs reflect the dying Beams.
The Ev'ning's Dawn advances, and the Dew
Descending soft, from Labour bids desist.

A I R.

*Soon will our fleeting Hours be past ;
And as the setting Sun
Now leaves the Clouds in yonder West,
Our parting Beams be gone.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

REAPER. As first the Blade precedes the budding Ear,
Then swells the Corn and the full Harvest yields ;
So may each Moment, each revolving Day,
Be ripening us for those celestial Joys
Which round JEHOVAH's Throne the Faithful taste.

D U E T.

REAPERS. *Our Care, our Joy, our happy Lot be this,
To reap the Harvest of eternal Bliss.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

OVERSEER. Farewel, my Friends, each to his Home retire,
And wait the Toil of the returning Day.
To that blest Power who still renews our Strength,
All Praise be given for his Mercies past.
He reigns on High, and ever reigns to bless
The chosen Seed : JEHOVAH is his Name.

C H O R U S.

*JEHOVAH reigns ever ;
His Name be prais'd ever !
Let Heaven and Earth his Power proclaim,
And all Creation spread his Fame.*



P A R T III.

+X+

S C E N E I.

BOAZ *alone.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

LEEP hath forsook my Eyelids. RUTH alone
Engages all my Thoughts ; her beauteous Form
Is ever in my View :
Some Claim in her I find by Ties of Blood,
One only stands between. I'll to the Gate,
And wait his coming there. If he refuse
The Kinsman's Part, in Order next I stand
To claim the Widow, and redeem the Land.

S C E N E II.

GATE of BETHLEHEM.

BOAZ, ELDERS, RUTH's Kinsman passing by.

R E C I T A T I V E.

BOAZ. Ho there ! my Friend, come hither and attend :
MAHLON is now no more. Thy Right of Blood
Before the Elders plead ; ransom the Land ;
And RUTH shall mourn her Widow-hood no more.

KINSMAN. The Land I cannot ransom, lest I mar
My own Inheritance. Thou'rt next ally'd,
Redeem it if thou wilt, and RUTH be thine ;
This Shoe surrenders all.*

BOAZ. Bear Witness, ye
Elders of BETHLEHEM, and People all !
MAHLON's Inheritance this Day I claim,
And hope fair RUTH will not my Suit disdain.

* Alluding to a Custom among the Jews, *Ruth* iv. 8.

A I R.

ELDER.

*Thy Choice may JEHOVAH approve,
And Children thy Table surround.
May she who possesses thy Love,
Like RACH'EL and LEAH be found.*

C H O R U S.

*Distant Realms shall bear thy Fame,
This auspicious Day proclaim.*

S C E N E III.

RUTH alone.

R E C I T A T I V E accompanied.

*Toss'd on the Billows of tempestuous Thought,
Hope mounts the Wave, o'erwhelm'd with dark Despair ;
Instant I rush into the lowest Deep,
And sink beneath the Grief I dare not tell.
Music I've heard hath magic Charms to bind
The raging Storm, and smooth the ruffled Sea :
Awake my Lute, harmonious Numbers flow,
And lull this troubled Breast to soft Repose.*

A I R.

*To sooth my fond Bosom, awake my soft Lute,
In Silence no longer remain :
Nor deaf to my Sorrows sad Echo be mute,
But mournfully double the Strain.
Go whisper, Zephyrs, for BOAZ I mourn,
And 'waken his Heart to an equal return.*

S C E N E IV.

NAOMI enters.

R E C I T A T I V E.

*What means my Daughter ? listening to the Sound,
Methought I heard her mention BOAZ's Name.*

RUTH. *His Kindness to me, Mother, was surpassing.
Soon as his bounteous Hand had fill'd my Veil
With Corn, six Measures full and closely shook,
I turn'd to go ; he seem'd to wish my Stay :
Once call'd me back, then bid me go in Peace ;
And wish'd the best of Blessings might attend me.*

NAOMI.

NAOMI. Who knows what may be! Rich in Lands and Herds
Is BOAZ, and to us so near of Kin,
That, if I judge aright, Good will arise
From this Day's Business.

A I R.

*Time and Change shall wipe away
Tears and Sorrows of to-day;
Rip'ning Joys shall bloom around,
Hope shall be with Blessing crown'd.
JACOB's GOD shall surely grant
Rich Supply of every Want:
With wondrous Hand He'll shed,
Peace and Plenty on thy Head.*

BOAZ enters.

BOAZ. Abrupt I enter—Pardon the Intrusion—
Fairer of Women, RUTH! to call thee mine,
Henceforth permit thy BOAZ. At the Gate
I've claim'd the Kinsman's Part; my Claim allow'd:
Bestow thy Heart, thy Hand, and make me happy.

A I R.

RUTH. *Be happy then, we'll never part,
Fast join'd in Wedlock's Band:
To thee before I've giv'n my Heart,
Nor can refuse my Hand.*

S C E N E V.

BOAZ, RUTH, PRIEST and PEOPLE celebrating the Marriage.

R E C I T A T I V E.

PRIEST. When from the Womb of Nature first arose
At ELOHIM's dread Command, the Visible
Of Heav'n and Earth, together sweetly sung;
The Morning Stars, and all the Sons of GOD
Shouted for Joy. To crown this lower World
Man first was form'd; and to complete the Plan,
Woman, Man's better Half, was giv'n; in one
Join'd by their Great Creator! Sacred Wedlock!

R U T H.

Best Ordinance of Heav'n, thy Reign extend,
And banish far unnatural Celibacy.

Be RUTH and BOAZ one!

S E M I C H O R U S.

*Be happy then, and never part,
Fast join'd in Wedlock's Band:
To thee before she gave her Heart,
Nor cou'd refuse her Hand.*

D U E T.

BOAZ. *May HE, from whom all Blessings flow,
These sacred Rites attend!
Propitious bear thy Suppliant's Prayer,
Thy Benediction send.*

BOAZ and } *Unite our Hearts, no more to part*
RUTH. } *'Till Life's short Journey end.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

PROPHET *enters.*

Hail wedded Pair! At Heav'n's Command I come
With Tidings of great Joy. Of ABRAM's Race,
Ye are preferr'd. Hail, favour'd of the LORD!
Hear and receive the Dictates of his Word.

A I R.

R U T H.

A I R.

*By Sin undone, offending Man
Undid his hapless Race.
His Life contracted to a Span,
He fled his Maker's Face.
A flaming Cherub wav'd the Sword,
Emblem of Wrath divine :
Left, but for one reviving Word,
In fell Despair to pine.
Thy Seed shall bruise the Serpent's Head,
(So Mercy's Voice ordains :)
Captivity He'll captive lead,
And break Death's hateful Chains.*

Boaz. Thanks to the gracious Giver of all Good,
His righteous Acts let every Tongue record ;
On that bless'd Time our hopeful Hearts be fix'd,
And latest Ages find his Promise sure.

C H O R U S.

*Then swift roll the Sun,
Ling'ring Ages away,
And bring the glad Day
When the Promise shall come.*

HALLELUJAH, *Amen.*

T H E E N D.

